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"WE KNOW SO MUCH MORE THAN WE UNDERSTAND...

"BUT WE KNOW SO LITTLE.

"MANY BELIEVE THE WHITE LIGHT YOU SEE WHEN YOU DIE IS THE SUPERCHARGED ELECTRIC WHIMPER OF A DESPERATE AND DYING BRAIN.

"SYNAPTIC DEATH.

"BUT IT'S NOT.

"THAT BRILLIANT, BLINDING LIGHT IS *GOD*...

"AND HE HAS BEEN WITH US ALL ALONG."

WE ARE BEYOND.

DREAMERS. DESTROYERS. ALL OF REALITY OUR WHIM.

WHO DARES STAND BEFORE US?

I. DOOM.

THE MULTIVERSE IS DYING.

•

ONLY TWO UNIVERSES REMAIN.

•

TODAY, EARTHS COLLIDE.

MANHATTAN.
EARTH-1610.
INCURSION EVENT IMMINENT.

THE TRISKELION.
HEADQUARTERS OF THIS EARTH'S S.H.I.E.L.D.

You tell me the world is ending, I wonder if you think I'm *blind.* You tell me it's ending today...

Well, then, Richards... I wanna know *how long we got left?*

THE CITY.
HOME OF THE CABAL AND THE CHILDREN OF TOMORROW. CURRENTLY RESIDING IN MANHATTAN.

Everything dies, General Fury. In fact, much of what could be defined as existence ***already has.*** Now all that remains is our universe...***and theirs.***

What follows--this...***Incursion*** between our Earth and their Earth will begin very soon. ***In minutes, perhaps.*** How long will it last? That, General, depends on no small number of variables...

And how good you are at eliminating them.

So this is it? We destroy their world and our universe lives? You're sure this is the ***last one?***

This City has many machines. One of which scours all of space and time. Observing... recording...

Witnessing the collapse of our once infinite multiverse.

Am I sure this is all there is left? More than I am of any other thing.

So go, General Fury...

Save our world one last time. ***Save us all.***

BE-DOOP!

AR

Can we trust him?

Because it's also worth pointing out that he's not wrong, and my job--our job--is protecting the world.

So if this comes down to them trying to kill us or us killing them... well, Clint...

That ain't no choice at all.

Reed Richards is a thousand-year-old megalomaniacal boy genius who wiped out most of Europe on a whim, Hawkeye.

No. We most certainly cannot.

Then why the hell are we doing this, Nick?

"Send everything...

"Everything we got."

The Triskelion has launched all their ships, Maker.

Good.

They'll attack preemptively, the other Earth will respond, and while they play we will be hard at work on the *things that actually matter.*

Undetermined. When they first started, the incursions between worlds lasted eight hours, but compression of space-time now puts my best calculation at under an hour.

What's our current estimated time of completion, City?

I HAVE TO WONDER...*WHY LIE* TO THEM?

Hmmm?

WE'VE RUN EVERY SIMULATION THERE IS. WE'VE REACHED THE DEATH OF EVERYTHING. THERE IS NO SAVING ANYTHING. NO VICTORY TO BE HAD. NO VICTORY OF ANY KIND. SO WHY LIE TO THEM?

We show them one hand, and hide our real objective in the other.

I lied because we need just a little more time...I dress the lie up in a story of hope because if they have that, then they'll believe they have a chance...

They'll fight a little harder... and won't that be fun for you and your Cabal to watch?

YOU HUMANS AND YOUR UNSEEMLY THEATRICS. THERE IS NO HONOR IN RUNNING FROM DEATH...

PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW WHEN THEIR TIME IS UP.

SECRET WARS

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01

THE END TIMES

AR

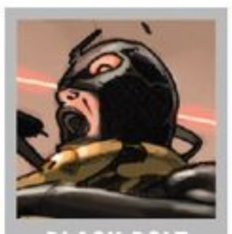
◆ CAST ◆

EARTH-616 (MARVEL UNIVERSE)

ILLUMINATI

DOCTOR STRANGE

DOC GREEN/HULK


BLACK BOLT

BLACK PANTHER

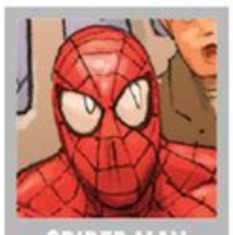
BEAST

AMADEUS CHO

DOCTOR DOOM

MOLECULE MAN

AVENGERS


SPIDER-MAN

THOR

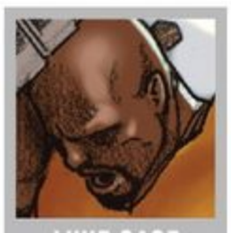
CAPTAIN AMERICA

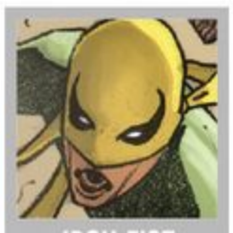
BLACK WIDOW

SPIDER-WOMAN

MANIFOLD

CAPTAIN MARVEL


LUKE CAGE


IRON FIST

SHE-HULK

POD

FANTASTIC FOUR

THE THING

HUMAN TORCH

MR. FANTASTIC

INVISIBLE WOMAN

VALERIA RICHARDS

FRANKLIN RICHARDS

X-MEN

STORM

ICEMAN

CYCLOPS

NIGHTCRAWLER

COLOSSUS

NATION X SENTINELS

GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY

STAR-LORD

DRAX

ROCKET RACCOON

GROOT

GAMORA

INHUMANS

MEDUSA

INFERNO

EARTH-1610 (ULTIMATE UNIVERSE)

NICK FURY

HAWKEYE

MAKER/REED RICHARDS

THE CITY

IRON MAN

THE CHILDREN OF TOMORROW

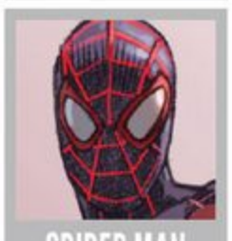
JEAN GREY

CLOAK

DAGGER

KITTY PRYDE

WOLVERINE


SPIDER-MAN

THE CABAL (ON EARTH-1610, FROM EARTH-616)

THANOS

BLACK SWAN

TERRAX

NAMOR

PROXIMA MIDNIGHT

MAXIMUS

CORVUS GLAIVE

◆

MANHATTAN.
EARTH-616.
THE INCURSION POINT BETWEEN BOTH WORLDS.

"WE TOLD THE TRUTH.

"WE INFORMED THE VARIOUS WORLD LEADERS WHAT WE HAD LEARNED THAT MORNING, AND THEN WE WATCHED AS THEY TOLD THEIR NATIONS.

"IT WAS THE CHANCELLOR IN GERMANY, THE PRIME MINISTERS IN BRITAIN AND JAPAN, IT WAS THE ROYAL FAMILY IN RIYADH...AND HERE, IT WAS THE PRESIDENT.

"THE LANGUAGE THEY USED--THEIR MESSAGE--WAS ALMOST ALL THE SAME.

"'REMAIN CALM. THE WORLD IS IN GRAVE DANGER, BUT WE-- ***THOSE IN POWER***-- ARE DOING EVERYTHING WE CAN TO FIND SOME SOLUTION TO THIS TERRIBLE PROBLEM.'

"BUT NO ONE BELIEVED THEM...

"HOW COULD THEY?

"THEY WERE JUST MEN AND WOMEN, AND PEOPLE NEED TO BELIEVE IN *SOMETHING MORE.*"

OOOOKAY, EVERYONE GET OFF THE STREETS. GET SOMEPLACE SAFE...

I'VE GOT THIS...

"UH, MAYBE."

THE BAXTER BUILDING.

BOOM

LOOKS LIKE THE SITUATION'S GONE FROM BAD TA WORSE...

NONOFUKU

BAR

CAFFE

...ARE WE READY TA GO, TORCH?

THE SUPPLIES ARE PREPPED AND WE'RE ALMOST DONE PACKING, BEN.

BUT LOOKING OVER THE LAB SPECS, ARE WE SURE WE NEED ALL THIS FOOD?

THEY'RE DUE ANY MINUTE, T'CHALLA... BUT THAT WAS BEFORE THE RAIN STARTED...

I'LL CHECK IN.

WHEN WE REALIZED MANKIND WAS DOOMED, WE BUILT THIS LIFE RAFT IN THE HOPE OF RESTARTING THE HUMAN RACE. HYDROPONICS IS AN EXCELLENT MEDIUM-RANGE SOLUTION, JOHNNY...

BUT IT'S NOT GOING TO MATTER IF OUR ENTIRE SPECIALLY CHOSEN SCIENCE TEAM STARVES TO DEATH IN THE FIRST MONTH.

SPEAKING OF...

WHAT'S THE E.T.A. ON OUR *REAL* CARGO, SUSAN?

KRRAM

COURIER ONE, THIS IS THE BAXTER BUILDING CALLING FOR A STATUS UPDATE.

BLACK WIDOW? SPIDER-WOMAN? ARE YOU READING ME?

WE HEAR YOU, SUSAN. TRANSPORT'S STILL FIVE MINUTES OUT...

WE'RE HAVING TO TAKE A LONGER, LESS-EXPLOSIVE ROUTE.

HOW DID THE EXFILTRATION GO?

NATASHA SAYS FIVE MINUTES. AND WE LOST DOCTORS MAY AND ZHANG. THEY STAYED BEHIND.

SPECIALISTS IN CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS. THANK GOD THEY WERE REDUNDANCIES, SO WE SHOULD BE OKAY...

LET'S START THE LAUNCH COUNTDOWN. T'CHALLA, CAN YOU--

WE JUST SPENT AN HOUR LITERALLY PULLING FAMILIES APART. SO IT WENT EXACTLY AS EXPECTED, AND NO ONE IS TAKING IT WELL.

TWO OF THE SCIENTISTS EVEN CHANGED THEIR MINDS AND DECIDED TO STAY. ***HERE***, I'M SENDING YOU THE FINAL PASSENGER LIST NOW.

YES.

TWO SCENARIOS, MANIFOLD, YOU GET THAT. ***ONE***, EVERYTHING GOES AS PLANNED. WE LAUNCH WITH OUR RESURRECTION TEAM, YOU TELEPORT ON BOARD, AND WE'RE OFF.

TWO... EVERYTHING GOES WRONG...

AND THEN I SAVE THE DAY.

I UNDERSTAND... AND I'M READY... TURN THIS THING ON.

"WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME LEFT."

Fury, this is Stark...

We've engaged the other Earth and are meeting **heavy opposition.** No large-scale response to our fleet, but we're pretty outnumbered on the metahuman front.

You want to impart some of that tactical acumen you're famous for?

There are no second chances or prolonged windows of opportunity here, Mister Stark. Overwhelming force is what's called for.

Just win, baby.

ZOOMM

Understood.

Initializing Iron Man Six...

LOOK OUT!

OH, GOD--

RUN!

IT'S OKAY-- YOU CAN BREATHE.

I GOT YOU.

DANNY?

ALMOST DONE, LUKE. LAST ONE...

COME ON. THAT'S IT.

OKAY, GUARDIANS...

SEE THAT BIG ROBOT THING IN THE SKY? THAT'S THE ONE YOU AND DRAX WANT TO FOCUS ON, ROCKET.

WHAT? WHERE? OH, YOU MEAN THE MASSIVE, TACKY RED-AND-GOLD THING THAT BASICALLY SAYS, "HELLO. I WAS BUILT BY A GIANT TOOL, PLEASE, OH GOD PLEASE, SHOOT ME OUT OF THE SKY"?

NO. PROBLEM.

OUR ENEMY FADES AND THE WIND IS SHIFTING IN OUR FAVOR, THOR. NOW! WITH ME...

AYE, STORM. IF THIS IS THE END, LET US CALL FORTH THE POWER OF THE HEAVENS THEMSELVES...

...AND STRIKE!

KRAKATHOOM

ICEMAN, LOOK!

SENTINELS! ARE THEY FRIEND OR FOE?

COMPLICATED QUESTION, CAP. THEY'RE FROM NATION X...

"...THERE'S NO TELLING *WHAT* CYCLOPS HAS PLANNED."

LANDFALL, PROFESSOR SUMMERS. PACKAGE INTACT.

YOUR ORDERS?

KEEP EVERYONE AWAY FOR AS LONG AS YOU CAN.

I NEED JUST A LITTLE MORE TIME.

"Fury! We're taking heavy losses.

"Helicarriers are going offline..."

And I've just lost my mobile weapons platform.

Hold as long as you can, Stark.

FTOOM

I don't think that--*ugh!*

NICE SHOOTING, DRAX!

THERE GOES A BILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF RED-AND-GOLD CRAP.

I AM GROOT.

I *DO* REMEMBER WHEN COMIC BOOKS WERE ONLY A DOLLAR. *A DOLLAR'S WORTH OF CRAP!*

SEE THAT, HERO?

TIME TO CALL FOR BACKUP...

"...OR MAYBE YOU'RE JUST DONE FOR THE DAY."

MAGNIFY SECTION 187.09 BY 902.87. SEE IT?

UH-HUH. THAT'S WHERE THESE SHIPS'RE LAUNCHING FROM, POD. BUT IT'LL BE LIKE HITTING A PENNY WITH A MARBLE FROM A MILE AWAY...

YOU SURE YOU CAN DO THAT, COLOSSUS?

TRUST ME, COMRADE SHE-HULK...

WITH THIS, I HAVE HAD LOTS AND LOTS OF PRACTICE.

Nick! Are you getting this? Are you reading me?

I've lost the Six and we're down eighty percent of our carriers...

*We need help, General. **Now!***

I hear you, Stark--I'm going to ca--

KA-BOOM

What the hell was that?

BOOM

BOOM

POP

I SAY, "LET'S GO FOR A RIDE"...AND WHOA, BABY--IT'S A ROLLER COASTER.

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT THING IS STILL STANDING.

YES. IT'S STILL STANDING...

"FOR NOW."

We've lost communication with the Incursion force.

Patch me through to the City, Hawkeye. Any time you can shave off of your very best would be greatly appr--

Got 'em.

General. How goes the war?

Oh, best war ever...

We've failed to secure the Incursion site on the other Earth. So you're just gonna to have to launch your doomsday worldkiller weapon and hope for the best.

As much as I hate to admit it...

"We've *failed.*"

Darkest moments of a dark life, and I swear, I never once thought I'd go out like this.

Make sure you finish the job, *Maker!*

"Finish" implies that your task was uncompleted, General.

"It implies a failure of action or understanding of purpose. Let me assure you...

"This was *always* how it was going to end.

KRRRRRRM

"You bought us no little bit of time...

"And that was remarkable for one whose time had long passed.

"Let me show you what I'll build on your ruins."

MEIN GOTT!
LOOK!
SKROOSH
WHATEVER THAT IS...
...IT'S OPENING!
The diversion has run its course. Is the build completed?
YOUR SPECIALLY BRED ENGINEERS ERECTED A TEMPORAL BUBBLE TO BUY THEMSELVES TIME...BUT THEY HAVE NOT YET EMERGED.
IT SEEMS YOUR FASTEST IS NOT FAST *ENOUGH*, AND YOU CONTINUE TO DISAPPOINT IN TWO WORLDS.
DO SOMETHING.
City.
Yes, Maker.
We've bent space and time to build a perfect society. Now it's time to reveal what secrets we hide in the Dome.
When you launch our doomsday weapon, send our children along to guide its way.

"Show these primitive people the future they could have had."

Huh.

What the...

FOOM

FOOM

FOOM

FOOM

PREPARE YOURSELVES!

THE OTHER EARTH HAS LAUNCHED A SECOND ATTACK!

WHO ARE *THESE* GUYS? WHAT ARE THEY?

THEY GOT BLACK BOLT!

I DON'T KNOW...

"BUT I THINK WE'RE ABOUT TO *FIND OU--*"

To: lizard@coldblooded.com, hitthetarget@hit.com, who@whocares.com, oz@amazinghair.net and 18 more.
From: wfisk@fiskindustries.com
Re: END OF WORLD.

Like all of you, I dreamed of a glorious end. Me, standing over the vanquished as the world looked up in envy. But it seems time, that fickle mistress, has robbed us all of such an opportunity.

So I say this: If the world is truly ending, let it end thusly...

With drink, and joy, at the sight of our enemies' greatest failure.

Please join me for a most raucous celebration at that place where we met that time for the thing. I'm buying.
Sincerely,
Wilson Fisk

AHEM.

GENTLEMEN. THEY SAY THAT WHEN YOU DIE, YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU.

WHICH BEGS THE QUESTION:

EXACTLY WHAT AM I GONNA DO WITH *ALL THESE BULLETS?*

CLAC

BAXTER BUILDING, THIS IS COURIER ONE... I REPEAT, WE'RE UNDER FIRE.

SUSAN...I'M SORRY...

WE'RE NOT GOING TO MAKE IT.

YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN NO--

AHHHH!

FIN

OH NO...

NO. NO. NO. NO...

THEY'RE GONE, REED! WE'VE LOST THE RESURRECTION TEAM.

I'M SORRY, EDEN. IT'S OPTION TWO...

...YOUR POWERS THROUGH THIS MACHINE WILL HELP US FIND THE SURVIVORS THAT WE *NEED.*

T'CHALLA...

BRACE YOURSELF...THIS IS GOING TO *HURT.*

DO IT.

"ALERT, PROFESSOR..."

THERE IS AN EIGHTY-NINE PERCENT CHANCE THAT OUR DEFENSE PERIMETER WILL BE BREACHED BY HOSTILES IN THE NEXT MINUTE.

A MINUTE WILL BE MORE THAN ENOUGH... FOR THE PHOENIX EGG IS READY TO HATCH.

THERE YOU ARE, OLD FRIEND...

REMEMBER ME?

REMEMBER HOW THIS FEELS?

IT'S LOVE.

DRAX HATES THIS. DRAX HATES EARTH.

FWOOO...

YOU'RE TELLIN' ME, BIG GUY. CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE MY ASS... THIS PLACE IS A GIANT, STINKIN' PILE OF--

AARGGHH!

NO! ROCKET...

GROOT...

OH, MAN... HURRY! WE NEED TO...

WHAT...

THE...

QUILL? WHERE DID HE GO?!

THOR?!

STORM! SOMETHING IS HAPPEN--

HUH?

Hey, I know this is a long shot, but when all this is done maybe I could take you out?

Show you around town?

OH, SHUT...

THE...

WE'RE OUT OF TIME. WE HAVE TO GO NOW!

CUT MANIFOLD LOOSE.

HE MADE ME PROMISE NOT TO, REED.

HE BELIEVES HE CAN STILL MAKE THIS WORK--HE BELIEVES HE CAN STILL FIND WHAT WE NEED.

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO STAY, EDEN?

YES!

GO.

"BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE."

LIFE RAFT AWAY!

Some people call it theft, Thanos, but if you take something and make it better... well, I've always believed a bit of appreciation and no small bit of gratitude are in order.

AND WHAT LESSON WOULD YOU SAY THE APOCALYPSE HAS TAUGHT *YOU*, MAKER?

After all, it's not every day that you really learn something.

That some things refuse to *die*.

LISTEN TO ME...YOU CAN'T KILL AN IDEA.

AARRGGHHHH!

"IT ALWAYS COMES BACK."

RESURRECTED.

"OR REBORN..."

...INTO A DIFFERENT FORM.

THE PLANET'S SURFACE IS FRACTURING. I THINK THIS IS EVERYONE WE'RE GOING TO GET, REED.

OKAY! EVERYONE, STRAP IN!

ARE WE GOING TO MAKE IT?

YES. *BARELY.*

RUMBLE

WHERE ARE WE?

THE SHIELD IS HOLDING...THE CENTER POINT OF THE INCURSION GIVES US OUR BEST CHANCE TO--

NINETY-TWO PERCENT. STILL IN THE RAFT'S SAFETY THRESHOLD.

THAT DOESN'T SOUND GOOD.

I DUNNO WHAT'S GOING ON, BUT SHOULD THAT BE HAPPENING? SHOULD WE BE *SHAKING* LIKE THIS?

KRAKKKKK

WE'VE BEEN HIT!

HULL BREACH!

THE RAFT"S SHIELDS ARE STILL INTACT...BUT WE'VE LOST THE CARRIER SECTION...

OH, REED... SUSAN AND THE OTHERS...

YOUR CHILDREN...

NO. LOOK...

SEE? MY WIFE IS THE STRONGEST PERSON I KNOW...

"IT'LL TAKE EVERYTHING SHE HAS...BUT SUSAN WILL HOLD IT TOGETHER. SHE HAS TO."

T'CHALLA, YOU'LL NEED YOU TO DROP THIS SECTION OF THE SHIELD...THEN I CAN PULL THEM BACK IN.

THE FORCES AT PLAY OUT THERE, REED...

YOU'LL ONLY HAVE A FEW SECONDS BEFORE THE ENTIRE RAFT IS COMPROMISED...

CAN YOU DO--

YES!

OKAY...

IT'S GOING TO TAKE A FULL FIVE-SECOND CYCLE TO POWER DOWN THE SHIELD...I CAN INSTANTLY SLAM IT BACK INTO PLACE, BUT REED...

IF HULL INTEGRITY GOES BELOW NINETY PERCENT, I HAVE TO TURN IT BACK ON NO MATTER WHAT, UNDERSTAND? WE'LL LOSE ***EVERYTHING*** IF I DON'T.

I UNDERSTAND.

DO IT.

OKAY. IN FIVE...

"FOUR...

HOLD ON, SUSAN...

"THREE...

"TWO...

"ONE...

K KKKK

RRKK

K

"GO!"

PULLING THEM BACK NOW...

WAIT...

NO!

NNOoOoOoOoO!

THEY'RE GONE. THE SECTION JUST SPLINTERED INTO... OH, GOD...

GET THE SHIELD BACK UP, T'CHALLA!

"GET THE SHIELD UP!"

"YOU SPEND YOUR ENTIRE LIFE LOOKING FOR THAT ONE PERFECT SOMEONE, AND WHEN YOU FIND HER, YOU THINK YOU'LL NEVER LOVE ANYTHING MORE...

"THEN YOU HAVE CHILDREN, AND REALIZE WHAT A FOOL YOU WERE TO BELIEVE THAT.

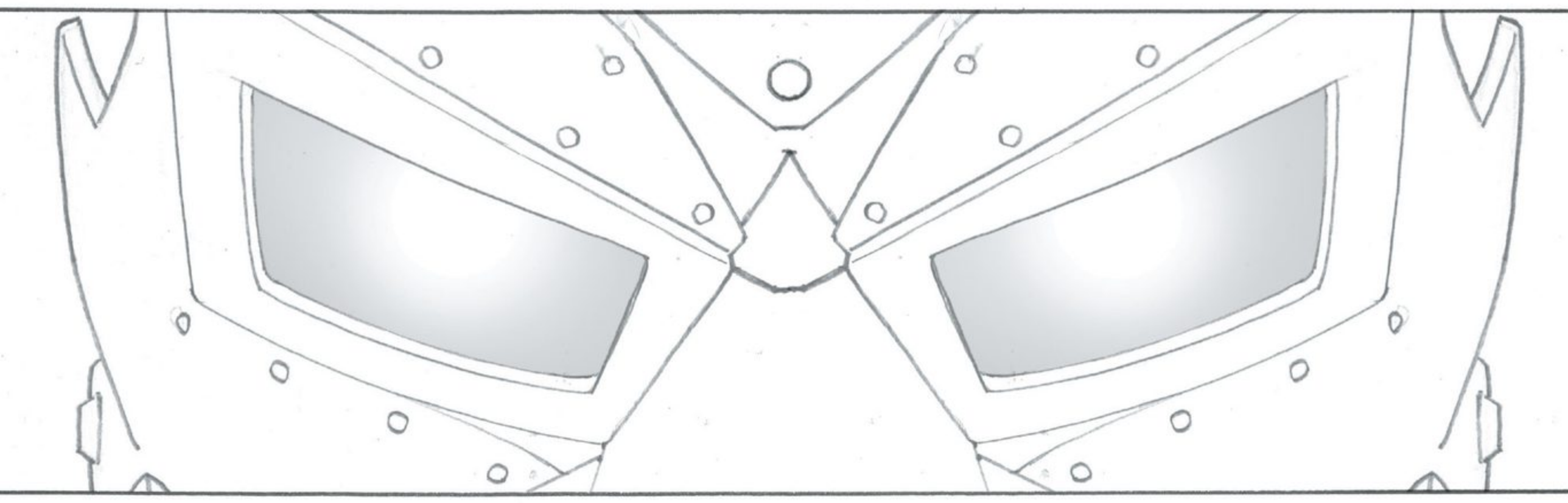
"AND NOW, I HAVE LOST EVERYTHING.

"WE HAVE ALL LOST EVERYTHING.

"MY ENTIRE LIFE I BELIEVED IN BETTER DAYS AHEAD.

"I BELIEVED IN
TOMORROW.

"I HID THAT BELIEF IN
MY HEART--A STRONGHOLD
AGAINST A WORLD THAT
DEVOURS HOPE.



"BUT NOW
THE WALLS
HAVE FALLEN.

"I HAVE BEEN
OVERRUN."

"AND I HOPE...

"I BELIEVE...

"IN NOTHING."

THE MARVEL UNIVERSE
1961-2015

THE ULTIMATE UNIVERSE
2000-2015

NEXT...